

corner of Sixth avenue and 42d street?"

"Sullivan left it to go to 'Bridgie' Webber's to see 'Sam' Paul. But 'Sam' had gone. The gang was there, and it subsequently went away."

"What did Sullivan want to see 'Sam' Paul about?"

"I won't say now."

"Was the gang suspected of the murder at the Hotel Metropole when 'Bridgie' Webber talked to Rosenthal?"

"I can't discuss that now."

The deputy made it clear that "Sam" Isaac, better known as "Itzy," and said to be one of the gang, did not ride up in Shapiro's car from Sharkey's. "Itzy," he said, got in the car at 42d street.

"Did Rose tell you the men were in the car with him?"

"Yes," was the triumphant reply.

"Up to the present you have none of the men who did the actual shooting?"

"No."

The Commissioner said that before Rose was arrested he tricked "Sam" Paul into giving him the names of the two men who were always in the company of "Billard Ball Jack" Rose. One of them was "Jack" Sullivan. The other he would not name.

Mr. Dougherty's final declaration was that the whole murder centered in "Bridgie" Webber's gambling house.

At Police Headquarters the prisoners described themselves as Louis Webber, thirty-five years old, a broker, of No. 133 Second avenue; "Sam" Paul, thirty-nine years old, a dealer in stocks, of the Hotel Lincoln, Broadway and 52d street, and "Jack" Sullivan, thirty-five years old, of No. 7 Summerfield avenue, Arverne. Sullivan's real name is said to be John A. Rich. He was once a prizefighter and now is a newspaper tipster.

The three prisoners were locked up at Headquarters, and will be arraigned before Coroner Feinberg to-day.

Deputy Dougherty and Inspector Hughes were in and out of Police Headquarters practically all day yesterday. There was more activity in the case than on any day since the murder. Webber was under examination by the police officials for some time during the afternoon. It was rumored then that he had been taken into custody. His sister-in-law, Sadie Probst, came with him.

A man and a woman, said to be "Jack" Williams and his wife, were at Headquarters at the same time. Williams and his wife were said to have seen some of the men in the car the night Rosenthal was shot.

The two police officials were in frequent communication with their men on the outside. Some of the sleuths were said to be out of the city and were sending in frequent reports of the progress they were making toward getting the men they were after.

Confers with Mayor.

It was learned yesterday that Philip Block, chief clerk of the magistrates' courts, was in conference with Mayor Gaynor Saturday night in regard to the Rosenthal case. Block was supposed to have several subpoenas with him at the time he called. It was not disclosed what the Mayor desired to talk over with the court clerk.

The fact that the apartment of Robert H. Hibbard, at No. 203 West 91st street, was thoroughly ransacked on Wednesday night by some person or persons who were evidently looking for data instead of plunder gained a good deal of significance yesterday. Hibbard was subpoenaed to go before the grand jury Thursday morning, which he did, and told what he knew about the \$1,500 mortgage which he made through a dummy. Rosenthal declared in his affidavit that Lieutenant Becker had loaned the money to him. Hibbard's testimony before the grand jury was said to have had an important bearing on the police connection with the case. It is surmised that some one visited the Hibbard apartment in search of certain documentary evidence which might prove damaging to Lieutenant Becker.

District Attorney Whitman is said to believe that Hibbard's testimony will tend to show the real "motive" for Rosenthal's death. It will be remembered that Rosenthal was killed the night before he was to visit Judge Whitman's house to furnish him with the names of several men in the Police Department who, he alleged, took graft money from gamblers. It is a strange coincidence that Hibbard's place should have been entered the night before he was to furnish important evidence against the police.

The inquest into Rosenthal's death will be held to-day before Coroner Feinberg. It is said that a score or more of witnesses have been subpoenaed to appear. The five prisoners will be brought before the Coroner, and it is not expected that the charges against the three men in the Tombs will be reduced so that any of them can get bail.

The District Attorney is understood not yet to have accepted the statements of Shapiro and Libby as sufficiently corroborated to use them as witnesses. Confirmation is expected to-day, however, from other witnesses which will justify the District Attorney in using them. Mrs. Herman Rosenthal, the widow of the gambler, is expected to appear at the inquest.

Before Grand Jury To-day.

District Attorney Whitman will begin to-day the grand jury investigation into the murder of Rosenthal. The District Attorney feels that he has evidence enough to obtain indictments against some of the men under arrest. Many of the witnesses who have been examined at Police Headquarters in the case are expected to appear before the grand jury.

The District Attorney is said to have secured several material witnesses who were near when Rosenthal was shot whom the police have made no attempt to get. Men said from the District Attorney's office last night that they had found several witnesses of the shooting living in the neighborhood whom the police had not sought.

"Sam" Schepps, one of the men who is said to have been in the Libby automobile at the Metropole, was not at the home of his mother, Mrs. Rebecca Schepps, in West 144th street, last night.

"My son is out on the road," said Mrs. Schepps. "He is a jewelry salesman. The goods he sells are of the

chopper sort. Where he is now I can't say."

Mrs. Schepps said her son left town Tuesday, the day of the murder.

## ROSE KNOWN AS A "SPORT"

### Lieut. Becker's Friend Lived in Several Connecticut Towns.

Bridgeport, Conn., July 20.—"Jack" Rose, friend of Lieutenant Becker, of the New York police force, is well known in this state.

For some time he lived in this city, and was the manager of the Tremont Hotel, on Middle street, where he enjoyed a large acquaintance with the sporting element of the state. He took an active interest in horse racing, gambling, pool, selling and baseball. He was the manager of the Danbury baseball team some few years ago, when that city had a team in the Connecticut League.

Rose was always carefully dressed while a resident of this city, and was conspicuous owing to his complete baldness. He managed a number of pugilistic bouts, and was considered one of the best posted men on boxing in the state. For a time he had a gambling house in Waterbury. It was raided by the police. His sporting connections took him over the entire state, and fewer men were better known here in the past.

He came to this state twenty years ago, the sporting line. He was one of the owners of and at one time was one of the owners of the Norwich baseball team in the Connecticut League. The players were red uniforms and were called "the Rosebuds." Rose had a friend and partner in the New London team in the same league, and both were known as gamblers. While Rose lived in Hartford he was associated with a great deal with the boxing exhibitions.

While Rose apparently had no need of barbers, as he had no hair to cut, he was a frequent visitor to their shops, and they scraped and polished his smooth head and laid on scented waters.

Fifteen years ago, when Rose ran a pool room in Waterbury, Rosenthal worked for him, and it is said he was taken by Rose to various cities in the state.

James L. Sullivan, who is Rose's counsel, is a former Waterbury resident. Before he entered the law business he was a carpenter in Rockville, Conn. He went to Waterbury and was interested in boxing bouts there, and later entered Yale College, where he studied law. Some years ago his ability as an orator attracted the attention of a political party, and he was engaged for campaign work.

## PASTOR CRITICISES MAYOR

### Also Attacks Waldo in Sermon Based on Rosenthal Case.

Mayor Gaynor was roundly attacked by the Rev. John A. Wade, a former police chaplain, in a sermon based on the Rosenthal case which was preached at the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. John the Evangelist, Waverly Place and West 11th street, yesterday morning. Wade defended the police as a whole and praised Detective William J. Burns. He said that while the Mayor had done some good things in office he would never be able to atone for the crime that was committed when Commissioner Bingham was removed from office, and his indiscriminate criticism of the police was indefensible.

"The Mayor of your city," said Mr. Wade, "is not the friend of the police force when he demands that if there is a cancer in the body politic we put a bandage over it. The letter written by Mayor Gaynor on the Rosenthal case should make every citizen hang his head in shame. If the Mayor of the city of New York has any moral sense, that moral sense was on a vacation when he wrote that letter; if he has any common sense, that common sense was befuddled. I charge that the letter of Mayor Gaynor is an incentive to criminality."

Police Commissioner Waldo also came in for a share of the minister's criticism. "We wake up to-day to find the city in the hands of paid vigilantes because the people have lost confidence in the Mayor and the Police Commissioner of this city," said Mr. Wade. At this point he referred to Detective Burns as a man of character and ability.

Mr. Wade opened his sermon by saying that Rosenthal was not the greatest sinner of all. "The worst sinners are the so-called respectable men who sink in and out of these gambling houses maintained by Rosenthal and his kind. You must clean up the moral lives of your citizens before you can have a clean city." Then he continued:

At every summer resort hotel to-day there is a group of women who are spending a portion of this sacred day playing bridge for money and smoking cigarettes. Rosenthal was not the chief offender in New York City.

It is not fair to charge the situation to all of the ten thousand policemen in New York. It is not fair to charge the corruption of the few men who are criminals to all of the police. You could not judge the twelve apostles by Judas Iscariot. You cannot judge the thousands of noble men in the Police Department by the isolated case of Rosenthal, or measure the Catholic priesthood by the acts of one weak-minded priest who is arrested for annoying young girls.

I have no doubt that if you were to investigate the characters of ten thousand ministers of the Gospel you would find some whose morals would not be the best. You cannot judge the thousands of noble men in the Police Department by the isolated case of Rosenthal, or measure the Catholic priesthood by the acts of one weak-minded priest who is arrested for annoying young girls.

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## "DISHONOR TO THE CITY"

### So Minister Terms Police Association with Criminals.

Scathing criticism was made of city and police officials yesterday by the Rev. Dr. J. F. Carson, of Brooklyn, yesterday. Dr. Carson, who is Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, did not make direct reference to any person in his sermon, at the West Park Church, 8th street and Amsterdam avenue. He said:

New York stands aghast to-day at the revelation of the criminality of the underworld. We do well to spend judgment until those in authority have brought to light the facts of the dark situation. But we shall be enforced, if we never before we must demand that the representatives of the law shall be free from all fellowship and complicity with the workers of unrighteousness.

It is a sufficient condemnation of any official of the city or of the Police Department or any other, that he is companion with and has as his close associates and his chosen representatives men who base their livelihood on the criminal classes. It is an insult to common intelligence and a base arraignment of our governmental system to say that such men intrude into the necessary in order to know the movements of criminals and be able to apprehend them.

A recent event utterly shatters such a theory. It is the standing dishonor of the city that men have grown rich on harvests reaped from the black fields of vice and crime. We must demand, in a voice that shall not be disregarded, that there be no sale of the province of any city official, whether he be Mayor or patrolman, to determine when or where or how far the laws shall be enforced. It is his business to see to it that they are enforced. A lax enforcement of law always breeds lawlessness. There is nothing more needed in our city or in our land to-day than a new reverence for authority, a new respect for law.

At the present time there is a public conscience that will hurt from their position. We must demand that the representatives of the law shall be free from all fellowship and complicity with the workers of unrighteousness. It is a sufficient condemnation of any official of the city or of the Police Department or any other, that he is companion with and has as his close associates and his chosen representatives men who base their livelihood on the criminal classes. It is an insult to common intelligence and a base arraignment of our governmental system to say that such men intrude into the necessary in order to know the movements of criminals and be able to apprehend them.

## DOZEN PICKETS KEPT WAY TO ESCAPE OPEN

### Rough Characters Surrounded Gray Car and Prevented Interference, Says Shapiro.

### CHANGE OF PASSENGERS

### Fresh Crew Picked Up When "Jack" Rose Left Auto at Sixth Avenue—Several Strangers at Hotel.

William Shapiro, the chauffeur who drove the crew of desperate characters who shot down Herman Rosenthal in front of the Hotel Metropole, gave out yesterday, through his counsel, Aaron J. Levy, what was virtually his first full recital of the circumstances of the murder.

There were four men in his car when he swung into West 43d street to the scene of the crime, Shapiro declared. He identified three of the men as cheap East Side gamblers and members of the "Big Jack" Zelig and other gangs. One of them is known as "Itzy"; another is Sam Schepps, said to be a travelling bunco man. Harry Vallon, about whom little seems to be known, has been mentioned as the third. The fourth man, who is still a mystery, stood by the car in West 43d street to prevent its going away, while the others went over toward the hotel and did the shooting, according to the chauffeur.

The widespread nature of the conspiracy against Rosenthal is shown by the chauffeur's statement that at least a dozen rough looking men, similar in type to those in his car, congregated in the neighborhood of the shooting before it occurred. Shapiro saw them jostle persons and add to the confusion as much as possible after Rosenthal was shot.

"There were four men in the car besides myself when I drove into West 43d street and anchored across the street from the Metropole by the Cohen Theatre," said Shapiro. "Three men got out and went over toward the Metropole. I saw them talking with several men in front of the Metropole. The fourth man alighted from the car, but stood alongside and told me to wait, threatening me if I attempted to go away."

Trouble in the Air.

"I sensed trouble, but didn't know what was up, and settled down in my seat to obey orders. One or two of the men who went over to the hotel went inside, and I saw them talking with other men as they went in. There seemed to be a dozen or more of rough looking characters all about the place, and some of the faces looked familiar to me."

"The men who left their friend to watch the car were gone so long that I nearly fell asleep in my seat, and was startled by the shots and their hurried return to the car. Then they made me drive them away. I can see now how the job was planned with lookouts and heels all around so as to get their man without a chance of escape and to jostle and invade the people who gathered after the shooting so as to cover their escape."

"I did not notice any one go into the dining room of the hotel where Rosenthal must have been sitting and call him out. I think they just laid in wait for him, knowing that he would come out soon to go home. I heard afterward that some one called up Mrs. Rosenthal at her house, in West 45th street, a little while before I drove to the Metropole and learned that her husband intended to be home at 2 o'clock."

"We had a shift of passengers twice during the evening and there were different men got into the car both times. The crowd that I took to the Metropole was picked up near Sixth avenue and 42d street, where 'Jack' Rose left the car. I know the names of two of the men who were in the car at the Metropole, and feel pretty sure of a third."

Busy Night for Rose.

Shapiro's supplemented statement bears out the police theory that "Jack" Rose was a busy man with two automobiles that night, and put in his time rounding up the gang who did the shooting, and a few extras to help carry the thing out successfully.

Mr. Levy still maintains that the police "motive" and participation in the case grow clearer and clearer as the evidence accumulates. It is remembered that there was an evident effort last Monday night and Tuesday morning to tell a good many reporters the same thing—that the police had done fine work on the case. That is the suggestion one continually hears now at Police Headquarters.

"There are still several men roaming the streets who are known to have been implicated in the murder of Rosenthal," said Mr. Levy. "Why aren't they arrested? If the police had not been in it there would have been wholesale arrests. It would be easy for them to get the men if they wanted to."

The man known as "Judge Crawley," who was sitting at a table in the Metropole when Rosenthal came in Monday night, was seen yesterday and said that neither he nor his friends had noticed any one come in and call Rosenthal out.

"Sandy" Clemens, "Charlie" O'Day and one or two others were sitting at a table near the door when Rosenthal came in," said Crawley. "He came over to our table and after saying 'Hello,' asked: 'Say, boys, you don't think I am a squealer, do you?'"

"We told him, of course we didn't, and he seemed much relieved."

"We didn't say of us know the men with Rosenthal. I don't believe they had been around the hotel much before."

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## HOW THE FEUD BEGAN SHOT AS HE PREDICTED

### "Bridgie" Webber and "Sam" Man Accused of Extortion Paul Held Ancient Grudge. Wounded as He Lies Aged.

## JAW-BREAKING INCIDENT AMBUSH ON FIRE ESCAPE

### Factions Among East Side Gamblers Employed Professional Sluggers Against Enemies. Joseph Toblinsky Had Declared Horse Dealers Raised a "Death Fund."

"Bridgie" Webber and "Sam" Paul, who were arrested last night, charged with implication in the murder of Herman Rosenthal, had long borne the stain of an ancient grudge, the police assert.

Webber was murderously assaulted by members of the "Big Jack" Zelig gang a little more than two years ago and left unconscious in front of his home, No. 133 Second avenue, East Side gossip had it that the gangsters had been hired by Rosenthal. They beat Webber with blackjacks, fracturing his jaw in two places. The injury is permanent, disfiguring the gambler's face for life.

Rosenthal evaded the assault on Webber was profuse in his professions of friendship for his brother gambler. Five minutes before he was assassinated he referred to "Bridgie" Webber, who was then entering the Metropole, where Rosenthal had been for a little more than an hour, as "the best friend he had in the world."

"Sam" Paul held Rosenthal responsible for the numerous raids on his gambling houses, and Rosenthal, he believed, was directly responsible for the closing up of the old Sans Souci Music Hall, at Third avenue near 12th street.

The Friday before he was killed Rosenthal, talking with several newspaper men, said:

"I am being hounded by the police. Other gambling houses are permitted to remain open. Only last Saturday 'Sam' Paul's place at the Sans Souci was raided, and the following Monday it was open for business, and is now running full blast. If you were to go down there now you would find from two hundred and fifty to five hundred men playing stuss and dice."

This statement of Rosenthal was printed. The following Monday Lieutenant Contigan raided the Sans Souci and arrested three men charged with operating the gambling house. The following morning at 1:35 o'clock Rosenthal was murdered.

And that was not the first time by many that Rosenthal had given the police information that resulted in raids being made on "Sam" Paul's places.

Just how the feud started between the two men is not known. Both were members of the old Hoger club, which was organized by "Little Tim" Sullivan and a group of East Side politicians and gamblers about thirteen years ago. Rosenthal was its president for two terms, and was its owner when it had degenerated into a gambling house pure and simple.

In April a year ago it was closed by Chief Flynn of the Secret Service, when he was Second Deputy Commissioner of Police. Two hundred and fifty "members" were arrested and a large quantity of gambling paraphernalia was seized.

On the walls of the onetime influential club were pictures of judges, police magistrates and city officials, as well as many big Tammany politicians. There also was a letter written to its president by "Big Tim" Sullivan. It was dated Washington, December 30, 1905, and was written on the stationery of the House of Representatives, of which Sullivan was then a member. This letter read:

Dear Sir: Yours of the 15th to hand regarding my election as a life member of the Hoger Club. I keenly appreciate the compliment you pay me, and should it be possible for me at any time to serve you or any of the members I will gladly do so. A simple word from you will command me. Yours truly, T. D. SULLIVAN.

Many persons held Rosenthal and his crowd, who were constantly quarrelling among themselves, as being responsible for the end of the Hoger Club.

## HOLD-UP MEN CAPTURED

### Tried to Rob Guests of Chicago Hotel—Had Duel with Police.

Chicago, July 21.—Two men who attempted to hold up and rob the night clerk and several guests in a Wabash avenue hotel to-night were captured after a revolver fight with two policemen.

The men gave the names of George Gardner and Richard Kennedy. A third man, who entered the hotel with Gardner and Kennedy, escaped.

## FAMOUS HOTEL TO CLOSE

St. Louis, July 21.—The Southern Hotel, the oldest place of its kind in St. Louis and one of the best known in America, will close its doors on August 1.

## WORLD'S LARGEST CANDLE

The making of an ordinary domestic wax or tallow candle is sufficiently wonderful to the lay mind to excite comment, but a candle has lately been lighted in Rome that is eleven feet three inches in height and will burn for six years.

In various places of worship candles are used in their symbolic sense, candles of vast proportions, but the one in question is a giant of its clan. The first step in the making of this mammoth candle was to construct the wick, a wick that would burn clearly and evenly and need no snuffing.

Suspended by a derrick over a vat of boiling wax, the wick was dipped no fewer than two hundred times, till the required quantity of wax adhered to it, and between each dip the wick was picked up had to dry off.—Answers.

MARYLAND STORMSWEEP

Many Persons Reported Drowned When Boats Capsized.

FLOOD IN PENNSYLVANIA

Industrial Plants Under Water—Families Driven to Top Stories of Homes.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.) Baltimore, July 21.—A furious windstorm, accompanied by heavy rain, swept over Western and Northern Maryland, this city and Chesapeake Bay this evening. In Baltimore houses were unroofed, shutters ripped off, skylights and window sashes blown in and trees uprooted.

In Carroll and Washington counties and in Cecil County and the northern and western suburbs of this city the wind blew with tornado velocity. On the Patapsco River and the bay several small yachts and other sailing craft were capsized. It is reported that several persons were drowned.

While fifty swimmers were battling for their lives in the water during the storm on the Patapsco River, off the Maryland Swimming Club shore, at Dundalk, Alvin R. Johnson was drowned. He and several others were in a large steel reinforced rowboat, following up other members engaged in a swimming race. The wind overturned the boat. Johnson was fully dressed and sank before he could swim or his comrades rescue him.

Telephone and telegraph wires are down, and the full extent of the damage cannot be learned. At Elliott City and at Hagerstown the storm played havoc. At the river resorts and in the parks here picnic parties and Sunday excursionists became panicstricken, but aside from nervous shock no one, so far as known, was injured.

Many homes in this city were partly flooded and carpets and furniture damaged by the heavy rain pouring in through windows and skylights smashed by the wind.

Crops on the truck farms in Baltimore and Anne Arundel counties were washed out, causing heavy losses to the farmers.

Pittsburgh, July 21.—A heavy, steady rainfall caused much damage throughout the country districts of Western Pennsylvania to-day. Although no damage resulted in this city, adjoining boroughs suffered. Industrial plants were flooded, while many homes located along streams were surrounded by water. In the country sections livestock was drowned and crops were ruined.

No accurate estimate of the damage is obtainable to-night, but it is claimed it will be many thousands of dollars.

At Canonsburg, Penn., Hester Young, seventeen years old, fell into Charters Creek and was drowned in sight of many persons who were watching the swollen stream.

Probably the heaviest damage occurred at Turtle Creek, Braddock, Wilmerding, East Pittsburgh, Oakdale, Charleer and several other towns near this city. In the Turtle Creek Valley the water spread over the lowlands rapidly, driving many families to top floors. At Wilmerding the plant of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company was flooded, and the loss to the concern may be large. Probably fifty houses and twenty-five stores in Wilmerding are partly under water.

Louis Forsthe, seven years old, was drowned in a run at Ruffsdale, near Greensburg, and Lando De Tolo, ten years old, was swept away while watching the raging waters of Conell Run at Conellsville, Penn.

## WRECKS CONVENTION HALL

### Sixty-Mile Wind Does Much Damage at Atlantic City.

(By Telegram to the Tribune.) Atlantic City, N. J., July 21.—A baby tornado swept this resort to-night from 8 to 7 o'clock, attaining a velocity at times of sixty miles an hour. Many people were injured, none seriously. The storm played havoc with shipping, the beach front, trees, windows, awnings, shutters and doors. Mayor William Riddle and his family were caught in their boat, but managed to reach shore.

The Hotel Men's Association suffered heaviest individual loss, as the tornado swept under a temporary convention hall on the Million Dollar Pier, lifted it bodily and hurled the debris on the Venetian villa of Captain John L. Young, half way out the pier.

Mrs. Young was entertaining a dinner party. With her guests, who included Mr. and Mrs. William Paxson, Mrs. Ella R. Dane and William Morgenweck, she had a close call. One of the supports of the convention hall crashed through a window, and fell on the table. The guests were unhurt except for minor cuts from the flying glass and the shock.

The Atlantic City Life Saving crew averted a catastrophe at the inlet just before 7 o'clock, rescuing a party aboard the launch Marie Wawa, which was stalled in the worst part of the current, off the yacht wharf, by a balky engine.

Those aboard were Captain W. W. Lewis, his wife and eight year old son; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Scott; Mr. and Mrs. E. Taylor and Charles Nutt.

## A DATE PLANTATION.

About half an hour's railway journey from Cairo there is a small native village called the "Date Plantation," where the date palm is raised in great numbers. The date palm is an exceedingly picturesque tree, with its long trunks and feathery tops; but, perhaps the most attractive feature is provided by the branches of golden brown fruit which hang down from among the palm leaves in great clusters. First there is one long stalk, which again branches out into many small ones, at the end of each of which is a husk, or kind of calyx, which holds the fruit. As the dates ripen these husks and stalks change from yellow to a glorious golden red, the same color as the dates. The natives always gather them before they are quite ripe, and they gradually turn a much more subdued shade of brown. The smaller dates are always the brighter color, while the very large ones are a dark brown, with much more pith inside, so probably there are two kinds. It is a very picturesque and queer sight to see the natives (principally women and children) coming through the grove with sheaves of the waste stalks on their heads, and they take these home and use them as fuel or litter for their cattle. The dates are perhaps at their best in October, when they are still on the trees; after that, of course, one can only buy them dried.—Dundee Advertiser.

## NEDELESS USE OF OPIDES.

From Charles R. Towns "The Peril of the Drug Habit." In The Century.

It is perhaps a conservative estimate that only 10 per cent of the entire drug consumption in this country is applied to the purpose of habituating the patient. Thus 90 per cent of the opiates used are, strictly speaking, unnecessary. In the innumerable cases of chronic pain, the opiates are used without reasonable excuse. Beginning with a few weeks that they had lost control and could not discontinue the use of the drug.

STRAY DOG ROUND-UP

The S. P. C. A. Hopes to Prevent Shooting in Richmond.

CATCHERS BEGIN TO-DAY

Humane Organization Stirred to Action by Department of Health's Order.

Stirred by the announcement of Health Commissioner Lederle that all unmuzzled and unleashed dogs on Staten Island would be shot after August 1, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will begin a special campaign there to-day to round up all stray and unleashed dogs.

Thomas J. Freil, superintendent of the society, said last night that the clamor of a number of persons had reached the ears of Mayor Gaynor and the Health Commissioner, and that there was no need of shooting dogs in Richmond.

The superintendent of the society declared that by August 1 Commissioner Lederle would find out there was no reason for such drastic action. The special crusade, he added, would remove any necessity there might be for summary action.

"The Board of Health," said Mr. Freil, "has more power than the Governor and Legislature together when it falls back on the plea of 'for the protection of public health' and, of course, if Commissioner Lederle insists on shooting the unmuzzled dogs after August 1 we will be able only to protest against it."

Last year the Health Commissioner threatened to shoot stray dogs because of the large number which had been reported and because of the increasing number of dog bites.

Prior to the action of the Board of Health in signing the death warrant of unmuzzled dogs in Richmond the Health Commissioner said that licensing a dog did not keep him from biting. Fully nineteen thousand persons have been bitten in the last five years in the greater city.

## Seventy Cases of Rabies.

Out of 29 dogs taken from the streets of the Borough of Richmond since January 1, 1912, seventy of them were found, on examination, to have rabies.

Hundreds of complaints have been made to the Department of Health in recent months about stray dogs and troublesome dogs in flats. Many persons have been bitten by the so-called fat dogs.

All this was discussed with Mr. Freil last night. He said that most persons who complained about dogs did so about those belonging to others.

"Every fellow's dog is a good one and every other fellow's is a vicious mutt," he declared.

"We could clean all the unleashed dogs out of Staten Island in no time if only the people assisted us. But when the dog catches get busy every dog in Richmond is in a cyclone cellar until the dog wagon goes by."

Mr. Freil said there was no friction between the society and the Department of Health.

"We have been working in co-operation with Dr. Lederle," he said. "No Health Commissioner the city has ever had as humane as he is, and Mayor Gaynor is a humane man. But they are public officials, and they are forced to listen to this clamor about dangerous dogs."

The society maintains there are 25 per cent fewer dogs on the